

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR.

"ARISE YE, AND LET US GO UP TO ZION, UNTO THE LORD OUR GOD."—Jeremiah.

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PRESIDENT YOUNG'S TRIP SOUTH.

We publish the following extract from the correspondence of Elders Joseph F. Smith and Claudius V. Spencer with the Editor of the *Deseret News*, that our readers may become acquainted with the condition of affairs in the Southern portion of Utah Territory.

At the General Conference held in Great Salt Lake City, Oct. 1861, President B. Young, called on a number of the brethren to make locations in what is now generally known as "Our Dixie," and to turn their special attention to the raising of cotton, and the cultivation of those products peculiar to warm climates. When the brethren moved with their families to the places which are now so flourishing, and are so well described in the following letters, they found nothing but a parched and barren desert, presenting the most uninviting aspect imaginable. To human calculation the difficulties of their task seemed insurmountable, and the work required of them impossible; but confidence in the words of the Prophet of God, and that faith which reaches beyond human reason, filled them with hope and

inspired them to action. The wonderful results which have been accomplished in the short space of five years, may be seen by reference to the following account of President Young's visit to "Dixie" this spring.

The astonishing changes that have taken place in Southern Utah are to be attributed not merely to the indefatigable industry and undaunted perseverance of the settlers in that once dismal spot, but to the blessing of Almighty God, which, in fulfilment of the words of his servants, have rested upon the soil, the water, and the surrounding elements, and upon the faith-inspired toils of the "Dixie" Pioneers, and they furnish additional evidence that God is with his Saints, and that his servant Brigham is inspired to lead Israel to greatness and power.

We also publish the account of President Young's return to Great Salt Lake City, as a token of the feelings which the people of Utah entertain towards their leader. It would be rather singular for a people groaning under oppression and bound by the chains of the "one man-power," as they are often represented, to mani-

fest such veneration and affection for their "oppressor," and give such a joyful welcome to him who held them in "bondage."

Never was there a freer people than the Saints in Utah—never was there a leader who enjoyed the confidence, esteem and love of his people, more than President Brigham Young. May he live long on the earth to lead Israel, and may their confidence in him, and obedience to his counsel, ever increase.

Beaver, Beaver Co.,
April 30, 1867.

Editor *News*,—We left you in a great hurry at Beaver, the company having started, and we scribbling in the carriage. We have since made "Dixie," and our return to this point, 222 miles travel, and held 14 meetings, which have been crowded with attentive congregations.

A general coolness exists against the longer acquaintance with those expensive luxuries,—tea, coffee, tobacco, and whisky,—a coolness which we believe will be permanent and based on reason; not the spirit of an excitable reformation, or sudden resolve, needing to be treated to stimulate its strength.

Our arrival in Dixie was sensibly realized by us as we passed down the "Black Hill," and caught sight of Toquer in the distance, green and beautiful in its full summer verdure,—a very oasis nestling under the brow of the rocks, and encircled by sand and barrenness on every side. We arrived here about 5 p.m., and held meetings. The developments are, under the circumstances, marvellous; brick buildings are erected and others in course of erection, several gardens are worthy of note, and bear comparison with those of old settled towns. The growth of trees from seed surpasses all experience of your friends. In brother Augustus Dodge's garden we measured the year's shoot of a fig tree at ten feet, and felt our mouths water as we saw the almond tree loaded under its fruit, and passed under bending boughs of half grown apricots and peaches, and heard the catalogue of his imported apples, the trees now yielding to the weight of their promise. Brother Dodge presented us with a choice bouquet from his floral beauties,

and showed us a sample of home sugar from China cane cultivated on his place. We rolled out on the morning of the 3rd for Washington, which is 18 miles distant, and arrived there to dinner, and spent a few happy hours in visiting with old friends. Here also are flourishing gardens, orchards, and vineyards. In the evening we moved on to St. George, distant 6 miles. Our first view of it warmed to lively emotions every love of the beautiful, and actual observation reversed the poesy which makes "distance lend enchantment to the view." The city is beautifully laid out, sloping from the bluff east and south. Our arrival was warmly greeted by a large number of the citizens, who were assembled at President E. Snow's, and never, we think, was a company sooner quartered than ours; and what rendered the reception doubly dear, was the pleasure-beaming faces of old and well tried friends. A great proportion of "Dixie" people are old standard members of the Church, and formerly residents of Great Salt Lake City; and after all that has been said, can we be believed, when we state that the people here are contented, happy, and victorious, that they do not sigh for the "leeks" of Great Salt Lake Valley, its canyons, its snows, its "regenerators," or its long, dreary, dormant winters, but cheerfully exchange them all for their own sunny South, with its spring-like winters, its luscious figs, almonds, peaches, grapes, nectarines, apricots, &c., &c., its cotton, cane, salt, sweet potatoes, &c., &c., and its wine, which in two years time promises to be plentiful enough to supply the entire Territory, and will this year go far towards it? We tasted some pure wine made from the *Isabella* at brother W. E. Dodge's, it surpasses any sample we ever tried. We went over his garden, orchard, and vineyard, and it seemed a paradise minus the "forbidden tree." We were shown 25 varieties of pears, many loaded with fruit sets, quinces, figs, many varieties of plums, peaches, and apricots in abundance.

Brother Dodge has an extensive vineyard in bearing; he showed us one arbor, that last year was covered with a ton of fruit, which I am told he

held in free trust for his less fortunate neighbors. We counted, we think, twelve barrels of wine in his house cellar. His floral department is now blooming with choice varieties of imported roses, other flowers and shrubbery. Our old friend Joseph E. Johnson is luxuriating amidst fruits and flowers. His is the most tastefully arranged garden we have seen; we tried his strawberries, and "luscious" hardly expresses their flavor; we received a bouquet from his beautiful daughters, which would be vied for by the flower-loving ladies of any land.

The buildings of St. George are of a superior kind, and built to last, of stone and brick, tastefully designed, roomy and airy. Among the best dwellings are those of D. D. McArthur, J. Birch, President E. Snow, Jesse Crosby, R. Bentley, J. Gates, and many more that we do not know the owners of.

On Saturday the 4th, the Conference opened at 10 a.m. A large concourse of people assembled, many being present from the surrounding towns and cities. In gazing on the assembly we felt to be much nearer knowing all present, than we should be in a Bowery meeting at Great Salt Lake City. We were favored with music from three choirs, not the least interesting was that of our Swiss friends, who discoursed sweet melody in their own native tongue.

President Snow led off the first hymn with one choir, and we have seldom witnessed the realization of a patriarch father much more fully than in him and his course. He is universally beloved, and universally useful, kind, and self-sacrificing. Our old friend "Charley" came in with his choir as another reminiscence of our home further north. The discourses through the day were impressive and practical.

Sunday dawned upon us calm and beautiful. At 10 a.m. Conference resumed, and much valuable instruction was given. The brethren accompanying have partaken liberally in the exercises. Professor Thomas treated the visiting brethren to a concert in the St. George Hall. He has accomplished wonders, especially among the very young,—mere children seemed to utter

music and respond to time under his guidance, with a perfection of art which would grace many long practiced choirs.

Monday morning was spent visiting, perambulating the streets, enjoying the refreshing scenery presented throughout the city, parting with friends, and preparing for the return to Washington, where meeting was held in the afternoon.

Tuesday we proceeded to Harrisburg and held meeting, two of the company going on to Toquerville, where they held meeting in the evening and enjoyed a good time. Wednesday on to Kanarra, where the company reunited and held meeting. This place is not yet a year old, Lorenzo Roundy (now Bishop) was the first who located on the site. About thirty families (forty men) have built some thirty-five dwellings, facing a public square of four acres, which with little exertion can be made to answer the purpose of a fort. About 500 acres are already fenced, and quite an amount of it planted in grain.

This place may be called in the temperate zone of Utah. Kanarra lies close under the brow of the mountain, 13 miles south of Cedar City, and 24 miles north of Toquerville.

We remain, as ever, your friends,
S. & S.

Great Salt Lake City,
May 15, 1867.

Dear News,—President Young and company left Kanarra on the morning of Thursday, the 9th, for Cedar, where meeting was held soon after arriving, Elder W. Woodruff and some other brethren remaining for that purpose. The President travelled to Parowan with the rest of the company. Meeting was held in the evening at Parowan; next day we travelled to Beaver, and held meeting, which was addressed in a powerful manner and at considerable length by President Young, on the subject of the atonement and redemption through the blood of Christ.

Next morning we rolled out from Beaver for Corn Creek, and held meeting in the evening. Stopped overnight there; started in the morning for Fillmore; held meeting at 10 a.m.;

out of meeting and into our carriages, and off for Scipio, where meeting was held, and the President, though very weary, made some most fatherly and encouraging remarks.

Left Scipio next morning, about 8 a.m., for Nephi, arrived in the afternoon, and held meeting in the evening; next morning on to Santaquin, held meeting about noon; rolled out for Springville, passing through Payson and Spanish Fork, and being indebted to the courtesy of Bishop Thurber for a ferry boat to put us over the Spanish Fork river, which was dashing onwards in an excited and turbulent manner, with the bridge impassable. At Springville and at Nephi the demonstrations to welcome the President on his return were particularly noticeable. Held meeting in Springville in the evening. Started this morning for this city; dined at Lehi; and arrived at 5 p.m. With the welcome accorded to the President on his arrival you are fully acquainted.

In our correspondence we have failed to minute many pleasing and noteworthy events, but our trip has afforded small opportunities for letter writing, especially for eloquently clothing our observations; over 700 miles travel, holding 35 meetings, besides local councils and care of a team, accomplished in 23 days, has savored "some" of "missionary labors."

In our remarks on "Dixie" we gave results, not the labor, difficulties, privations, heart-aches, and unflinching courage which has produced them. "Dixie" is a monument—a sermon in the desert—a fulfilment of prophecy—an indisputable evidence of the actual power of a living unity premeating our organization; an achievement—a victory—the like of which graces no page of American history. Carlyle says, "A man true to his own existence, his own belief, is of some meanings and some uses to humanity; failing this, he goes sooner or later to the wall, be he king or peasant." Our "Dixie" people have been thus true—redeeming the earth is a part of our belief; a few short years have redeemed a sandy, parched, mineral desert; clothed it with beauty; grateful shades wave their foliage over tasteful

abodes of sterling intellectual life; the patient and once almost fainting matron now carols the songs of Zion to her loved ones amidst the fruits of the vineyard, and a tear of gratitude rests on her cheek, while with hands gently reclining on the boughs of the fig tree, she recounts to them a little (so far as tongue may) of the past; instead of the nausea of the sage brush, early morn finds her inhaling delicious odors from the roses and flowers of her own trim garden. The brackish mineral waters are varied with milk and wine; and over and above all, the peace of God rests with them—the entire satisfaction of duty performed, the blessings of the future! Can any one tell their magnitude? Wait! wait! till the chains which bind the down-trodden masses of the world are broken—till they "flock like doves to the windows" we have opened in the chambers of the mountains. Wait until the "line is drawn," until a mark in the forehead shall become a necessity. Wait, ye planters of the desert, ye cultivators of the wilderness of the rocks, until the resurrection shall introduce you to a multiplied posterity germinated into and sustained in life from the fruits of your foundations laid in faith. Blessed are the Saints who labor with the realization that not one jot or tittle shall fail; "that of a little one God shall make a strong nation;" that we are a living, rolling stone; that the feeble labors performed in unison with God's workings, have in the magnitude of their results no earthly rule of adequate measurement.

We are sometimes libelled with the accusation of disloyalty; it is a singularity that our traducers in lying, lie in the most outrageous manner.

We took special notice of the reception accorded the President and party through the entire route; every ovation displayed the dear old stars and stripes. Long before reaching a settlement we could catch sight of her waving folds, bands commencing their welcoming strains with the "Star Spangled Banner," or "Hail Columbia," and any stranger (not knowing us to be "Mormons") would have accorded us a high mede of praise for old revolutionary patriotism and pride

of country absolutely alive as of old—kept out of the *disunion*, but not out of a Union—potential and significant—as being the only united people in the land! “Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad.” What but madness can make our nation believe us disloyal to the Constitution? refuse us State rights, and devise for us special legislation?

Driven over and over again from more fruitful sections, from the shadowings of the broad wings of our national eagle, we have pioneered civilization to the very centre points of American aridity and barrenness, and been thankful to find shade and rest under even the beak of the emblem bird; and this, while Sonora lay an easy prize, while British Columbia was of easy access to our 100,000 people—a 100,000 people planted and rooted deep and strong in the backbone and loins of the continent, holding the geographical key of the centre gate through which must ere long pass the whirling masses of the eastern and western world, and the treasures of nations in transitu from and to commercial marts—over a hundred thousand people renowned for experience, industry, energy, indomitable perseverance, unflinching courage, frugality, tenacity, achievers of victories even out of defeat, united with virtuous polygamy in their midst—the only people who have said to the rushing waves of prostitution, “thus far but no farther,” arresting the curse before whose fiendish march manhood is becoming enervated and nations leprous, whose strides pause not for the philanthropist, divine, or statesman. For which (as was said of old) of our many virtues are we kept out of the Union?

Developments bear evidence of the vim and will which have been manifest in the settlement of Great Salt Lake City, surpassing us, perhaps, in reference to durability in building material,—stone and excellent brick entering largely into their calculations. People erecting dwellings in St. George, put them up as though they and their posterity meant to stay there and occupy them. The building of roads enter largely into their labors, and are thoroughly done. We would suggest a visit of the Legislature to

that country—only we are prophetically sympathetic for the feelings of the House members—in view of the small appropriations of last winter. Developing new resources for irrigating purposes is receiving increased attention: veins of water are brought to the surface by boring into the hill sides, and many acres of sterility will soon become fruitful fields, independent of the freaks of the Virgin. Preparations for self defence are not neglected. The Southern or Iron military district numbers nearly 1,500 enrolled militia, under command of Brigadier-General Erastus Snow.

The growing of vineyards is rapidly on the increase, and soon the juice of the grape will form an important item in the commerce of the Territory. Cane grows there luxuriantly, and yields richly of saccharine elements. Cotton is steadily increasing in quantity and improving in quality. We saw one very fine field of madder. The productions of our “Dixie” must, in the nature of things, soon play a strong hand in the financial operations of the Territory.

Wishing profitable returns to our Southern friends, and assuring them of increased respect, we close our journal of the “Trip.”

S. & S.

PRESIDENT YOUNG'S RETURN.—It was known throughout the city on Tuesday, the 14th of May, that President Young would return the next day; and there was a very general feeling manifested to give him a warm and hearty welcome back, after his temporary absence. Though entirely spontaneous, the dimensions of the demonstration of Wednesday proved how widespread and deeply rooted in the hearts of the people are the feelings of respect, esteem, and love entertained for him.

On Wednesday forenoon the “Stars and Stripes” began to be displayed from stores, public buildings, and other places; stray carriages drove down the State Road with a view to meet the President's party; and it was understood that some of the schools had intimated a wish to come out with their bannerets and mottoes, to express their respect on the occa-

sion. A company of cavalry, under the command of Col. H. P. Kimball, formed a little before 4 p.m., to meet the returning party as an escort in, and were joined at the City Hall by Presidents H. C. Kimball and D. H. Wells, Bishop Hunter and Counsellors, General Burton, members of the City Council, and other prominent citizens in carriages, with Capt. Croxall's and Capt. Eardly's brass bands. Our reporter for the occasion found himself comfortably seated in the carriage of John B. Kimball, Esq., and was not at all surprised that so many had come together under the circumstances, knowing they were prompted by the same desire to show respect to President Young, which all who feel well to Israel are animated by.

The party proceeded down the State Road to Cottonwood, and at half-past 4 they met President Young and company, with those who had met him further on towards the point of the mountain. All commenced travelling to the city, and as its outskirts were reached, the first of the juveniles appeared, lining the sides of the streets, being in the 2nd Ward Schools. Coming nearer the centre of the city, the scene was exceedingly animating, and stirred deeper feelings within the heart than any ovation of man-worship for some popular idol of the hour, before whose ephemeral greatness fashion bows down and folly imitates the example. It was the outspoken esteem of thousands of hearts, and manifested itself in a variety of ways. The "big bell" rang out cheerily; artillery spoke its welcome in a loud and startling voice; the bands made sweet melody, aided by Major Huntington's martial band in good style; and a mammoth flag—"the old flag"—hung, with bright stars and stripes, across the road at 2nd South Street, as the forerunner of a myriad others of various sizes and devices, bearing mottoes appropriate and innumerable. At this point there were over fifty carriages in the procession, with the cavalry, and all passed between two rows of children representing some twenty-two or twenty-three schools. The sea of faces near the Theatre was highly imposing, and the multitude of juveniles present was tangible evidence of

the fertility of the soil—or the people—or "the peculiar institution"—or something, for they were out in immense numbers, neat and clean, well dressed, healthy, and intelligent-looking, their little faces showing unmistakably that they appreciated the occasion, and really felt the force of the many mottoes on the banners, which in spirit expressed hearty welcome to the President; the love for knowledge that pervades all classes here; the object of our hope and trust; and the strength of a manhood and womanhood which is attained through innocent childhood and pure and virtuous youth. Adults and children were close together, the little ones in front, holding up their tiny flags and banners, the chosen devices of their day or Sunday schools, many of them bearing touching expressions for mottoes.

After the President passed through the Eagle Gate, the street being lined up to that point with schools, the cavalry formed in front of his office, the carriages drove by, and the schools marched passed the office gate, the music playing at intervals; and after all were passed, the concourse dispersed to their homes, satisfied that they had, unbidden, testified their love and esteem for him who is first in place and first in the hearts of the people of Israel. We were pleased to notice that when the demonstration presented the appearance of assuming the magnitude which it gained, Lieut. Colonel J. R. Winder, Major A. Burt, and Major W. Calder, were energetically employed acting as a Committee of Management; and under the circumstances, their office was not by any means so laborious as such positions generally are, for everybody kept order and desired to see it preserved.

That President Young is received with demonstrations of good feeling, love, and esteem, in the settlements which he visits north, south, east or west, no one who has ever been with him can help knowing. And those with that of last Wednesday, simply declare how far people are fooling themselves when they speak of him as losing influence and power with the Latter-day Saints, or that we are kept

in a state of mental bondage. He lives in the hearts of the Saints, and he has educated their minds upwards, by instruction, until they intelligently and understandingly view him as their truest earthly friend; hence the en-

thusiastic demonstrations with which he is welcomed, with his Counsellors and the Twelve, in the cities and settlements which they visit. — *The Deseret News.*

NEW RAILROAD CONSTRUCTOR.

The machine of which the following is a description levels the track, lays the ties, deposits the rails, and fastens them to their places. It is estimated that with a complement of twenty men it will do as much work per day as 200 men without the aid of the constructor: it is the invention of Mr. W. D. Robertson, of Star City, Humboldt county, Nevada. An apparatus which, by a combination of movements will level the loose surface of the soil, place the ties at uniform distances, follow any curve and accommodate itself to ordinary gradients, deposit the rails, with the chairs attached, and nail them securely in their places, is too complex for detailed description in the columns of a newspaper; but we will give our readers such an account of it as will enable them to form some idea of its appearance. The frame of the machine is sixty feet long, eight feet high, and twelve feet in width, and with its trusses, struts, and tie rods, has the appearance of the skeleton of a wooden bridge placed on a low railway truck. The frame, however, is only supported over the truck wheels one-third of its length; the forward part of the frame, which is two-thirds of the whole, overhangs the ground on which the track is to be laid. To preserve the balance of the apparatus, the heavy stringers, which give strength to the machine, taper gradually to the front, so that without the engine and boiler, or any load of ties, rails, or other ballast, there is no possibility of its tipping forward. When completed it will have a 10-horse power engine between the two supporting trucks, and with twenty or thirty rails laid lengthways, and a ton or two of ties stored transversely at the extreme rear, the suspended portion when the concern is in motion,

will be as firm and solid as if supported on wheels the entire distance. As the machine travels forward, it will move on rails of its own laying. In front of the machine is a plough, which levels the ground for the permanent way. The ties are brought from the back over the machine and above the heads of the workmen by two endless chains, and are laid on the ground in front exactly in the position required. On each side of the motive power, on the rear of the platform, are the stacks of rails, which are picked up singly by clamps connected with a hoisting apparatus, raised to a sufficient height, and while in suspension are run forward by means of overhead cars and tracks till they hang over the spot they are destined to occupy. The chairs are slipped over the rail ends as they travel, and at a signal by the foreman the rails are lowered by machinery to their places. The chairs have then only to be nailed firmly to the woodwork, the spikes driven home, and the work is complete, and the machine moves on over the road it has just constructed. Fresh ties can be constantly supplied by the track behind without stopping the work. When the grade rises or descends, the front of the machine can be elevated or depressed by a system of rods and screws to a nicety. The constructor will, if necessary, turn itself on a radius of 200 feet. The position of the managing engineer is on a platform built above the heavy framing of the machine, where, housed as comfortably as the pilot of a river steamer, he can overlook all the machinery in the work, direct and control, and survey the ground ahead and view the finished line behind. The machine requires twenty men to keep it in operation; and it is said that if worked with three

shifts of hands, day and night, it will do six times as much work as three times the number of men can do without its aid. It will completely revo-

lutionize the system of railroad construction, laying a track from six to twelve miles per day.—*English Mechanic.*

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The work on this railway beyond Cisco is progressing very favorably, as we learn from a letter in the *Sacramento Union*, written at Donner Pass, by one who seems well posted. The Summit Tunnel is 1,660 feet long, of which over nine hundred feet are already completed, and the whole is sure to be finished by next September, one year from its commencement. There are thirteen other tunnels between Cisco and Crystal Peak, a distance of fifty miles, now being excavated, the longest one being 900 feet in length. All these together, with the intermediate spaces, will be completed, and the entire distance to Crystal Peak, which is at the State line, ready for the locomotive by next September. From Crystal Peak, which is at the foot of the Sierras in Truckee Valley, the grade to Humboldt is very light, not exceeding forty feet to the mile. This portion of the route can be constructed in ordinary winter weather without difficulty, so we may cal-

culate on its being in running order to Humboldt in one year from this time, and in another year to Salt Lake, with the aid of Robertson's track laying machine. The company has had 8,000 men employed throughout the winter, and will this season employ all that they can get. The wages of common laborers (whites) is \$31 per month, and everything found, and there is plenty for carpenters, blacksmiths, wood choppers, charcoal burners, team drivers, tie makers, and sawmill hands to do, either for fair wages or by contract. There is no excuse for able-bodied men going without work this year in California, while there is such a demand for laborers on railroads. It is a mistake to suppose that all whites who apply for work on the railroads are set to work with Chinamen. If the whites have a capacity above a pick and shovel, they will soon be put at something that pays better.—*Stockton Independent.*

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR.

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1867.

VALEDICTORY.

IN the providences of Almighty God, Elder F. D. Richards has been called again to preside over the European Mission. He is a tried warrior in the cause of truth, and we yield the Presidency into his hands with pleasure, well knowing that the cause will receive a fresh impetus from his experience and

matured wisdom. If the Saints have gained confidence in us during our long acquaintance, transfer it entire to brother Richards. To those who have formerly known him, even this tribute to his worth as a man of God is superfluous; for long years of toil, privation, and danger, have proved him indubitably a man who lives "by every word which proceedeth from the mouth of God."

President Wells sailed from England in the month of August 1865; previous to leaving he transferred the business of the Mission to us. The responsibility was great, and we believe we felt the full force of it; still, what our hand found to do, that did we with our might, and the power of Jehovah was exercised to sustain his weak servant; and our experience has proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that all the Elders who are called to labor in the ministry, are perfectly competent to fill their missions with honor before heaven, if they remember and obey the counsel given them previous to leaving their homes. God does not require of us impossibilities; on the contrary, his requirements are most just, and invariably the very best things we can do for our health of body and strength of mind, and the eternal happiness of our souls here and hereafter. The testimony of the Book of Mormon, Doctrine and Covenants, and of our parents and brethren, and the evidences of our own senses, teach us that God is most just and kind, and if we put our trust in him, our cause cannot fail. Mormon and his brave band of striplings, two thousand strong, met the enemy without fear; true, some two hundred of them were wounded, and fainted from loss of blood, but not one of them was slain, although they bore the brunt of the battle. Their mothers had taught them that God was their shield. The Elders have been taught the same, and though for their purification they may be tempted, and may sometimes unthinkingly do many foolish things, yet God will sustain them if their trust is in him, and they will accomplish all that is required at their hands.

All the Elders who have been sent to labor in this vineyard have not done well, for occasionally one has fallen; but none have been drawn from the path of virtue who have lived humbly before their God; and we ask the brethren who are now in the Mission, and those who are *en route* for this country, who among you will forget your God, and prove unfaithful to the trust reposed in you? God has committed to you power to overcome temptation, and we exhort you, in the name of the Lord, to exercise the power delegated to you, that when released to return home, you may meet your brethren with joy and gladness. Support the Presidency by your labors, and leave no stone unturned to warn the honest of the judgments to come; for as sure as the Lord liveth if you do not this, the rivers of blood which will shortly deluge the land, will stain your garments, and God will not hold you guiltless of the blood of this generation, unless you have done all his Spirit directed. Our testimony to-day is, what it has ever been: God is pleading with the nations, and gathering the honest to a place of safety, preparatory to cleansing the earth of the abominations which stalk through the land.

We return with joy and gladness to our mountain home, desirous of meeting the calm, clear gaze of our Prophet, and to renew our associations with the Saints in Zion. May heaven's choicest blessings be showered upon brother Franklin D. Richards, and the Elders who labor with him in the ministry.

Peace be unto the Saints; and we pray God to bless them with an open heart, a ready hand, and a happy release from present ills to meet in Zion.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, JUN.

As the acceptable day has arrived for taking my departure from Europe's shores, I conform with pleasure to the usual custom followed by my brethren, and give a brief sketch of my labors and travels since being called to come to England. In January 1866, President Brigham Young informed me that it seemed wisdom that I should take a short mission to Europe. On the 7th of February, in company with brothers H. B. Clawson, Thomas Taylor, John T. Cain, and William Jennings, I left Salt Lake City by stage for the Missouri River. The trip across the Plains was a most tedious one, owing to the swollen streams, the drifted snows, and the unusually bad condition of the stages and provisions, and the scarcity of grain for animals. However, we were not on our own business, and the way was opened. With brother Isaac Bullock, I visited our Delegate, brother William H. Hooper, at Washington, D. C., and for the first time beheld the capital of the once powerful Government of the United States.

My voyage across the great ocean with brother Jennings, was very pleasant, only interrupted by one terrific storm. While many passengers were in their closed staterooms, learning how to pray, your humble servant having done his praying as he passed along, was prepared to assist some of the unfortunate people, four of them having had their limbs broken through the violent rolling of the ship. At length the landing pier at Liverpool was reached, and in the crowd there appeared two forms that made my heart leap with joy—one was my beloved brother Brigham, jun., and the other was brother A. Miner. A leap from the paddle-box of the tug brought us into each other's arms, after a separation of nearly two years.

On the 13th of June, President B. Young, jun., and I left for Scandinavia. With President Widerborg we visited Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Russia, and Prussia, and made Hamburg, Copenhagen, Christiania, Gottenburg, Stockholm, St. Petersburg, Moscow, and Berlin, initial points in our route of travel. We met with the Saints in all except the three last-mentioned places, and enjoyed ourselves in their northern homes. The same spirit actuated the laboring Elders and the humble Saints that are met with in all the bands of the Lord's elect. We were treated with marked kindness by all our Scandinavian brethren, and I return them my sincere thanks for that portion of hospitality that fell to my lot. In all our wanderings, peace prevailed in our little circle, and I say, may God's blessing be with brother Brigham, jun., and brother Widerborg, and may they continue long in the field of action, to battle as valiant and faithful servants for the glorious cause of our Lord and Savior.

After returning to England, I visited Scotland with brother W. B. Preston; and, with brothers J. Townsend and H. Cluff, saw Loch Lomond, the Clyde, Dumbarton Castle, and many places of great historical interest. After the departure of my worthy brother on the 19th of September, I spent the time in visiting many of the Conferences throughout the Mission, including Holland, and in the latter part of March went to Paris, where I remained six

weeks, viewing the wonders of the Great International Exhibition. In laboring under the Presidency of my beloved brother Brigham, jun., I have ever felt a very great degree of satisfaction, and have, to the best of my knowledge, striven to obey his counsels, and I say, may the rich blessings of heaven continue to increase upon him.

In taking leave of brother Richards, my brethren, and the kind Saints on England's shores, I feel in the fullness of my heart to leave my blessings with you all. Never have the days seemed so pleasant, nor the truths of heaven been more apparent to my feeble gaze, than during the past fifteen months; and I can say with all sincerity, that this has been the happiest period of my existence. I rejoiced when the Prophet of the Lord called me to come, I have rejoiced all the time since arriving in England, rejoice to-day in leaving, will rejoice when at home in the mountains, and, in fact, with the assistance of the Almighty, expect to rejoice so long as my reason is encompassed by the light of the everlasting Gospel. It appears to me that my labors have been somewhat meagre, yet the experience of this short mission will be, if properly treasured up, of inestimable value to me in the future of unknown good works. My prayers will ascend on high for brothers Richards, Preston, and Penrose, and the Elders throughout the Mission, and should the Lord see fit to call me again, most cheerfully will I obey. If I were not young, and had not the prospect of many years before me, I might feel that my stay had been short; but with the assurance that each faithful servant will have all that he can perform, I return at the bidding of the watchmen of Zion, for a season to enjoy the society of loved circles at home.

Most earnestly desiring the welfare of this great cause, I remain your brother in Christ,

JOHN W. YOUNG.

DEPARTURES.—President Brigham Young, jun., and his family, embarked on board the Cunard steamer *Scotia*, for New York, on Saturday the 29th of June. Mrs. Catherine Young accompanied her husband on his mission to this country, arriving here in September 1864. During their stay the Lord has blessed them with two children, Mabel A. and Joseph A. We invoke the blessing and protection of the Lord upon brother and sister Young and their little ones, also upon Elders John W. Young and George Spencer, who accompany them on their journey to the Vales of Utah. We bid them farewell with our best wishes and blessings, earnestly desiring that they may have a swift and pleasant passage, and a joyful reunion with "the loved ones at home."

CORRESPONDENCE.

—o—

AMERICA.

Atlantic Ocean, ship *Minnesota*,

Captain N. C. Harris,

Lat. 32 west, lon. 48 north,

May 29th, 1867.

Elder F. D. Richards.

Dear Brother,—In consequence of

speedy preparations to leave England, I was unable to continue my letter at the time I anticipated. I will, however, do so now, and mail from New York.

"But, Mr. Watt, we think that you are deceived by cunning and design—

ing men, and we think also that you know you are deceived, and that you would rather live with your friends in England than in Utah, but that you have gone so far in the Mormon delusion you cannot now forsake it."

I am a free thinker, and when truth becomes apparent to me, I am free to acknowledge and embrace it, not courting the smiles of friends or heeding their frowns.

Thirty years ago seven Elders of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints landed in the port of Liverpool, and made their way to the town of Preston, where the first testimony was given in a foreign land out of the land of America, that God had restored the fulness of the everlasting Gospel, and organized his Church and kingdom again for the last time. I was at the first meeting that those American Elders attended, which was a Sunday morning prayer meeting. I then knew that they were the true servants of the Most High, before they had opened their lips to say a single word in my hearing, and I was with them both body and spirit, and was ready to stake my earthly all, and even my life, on the truth of their testimony before I had heard it. When they introduced the Gospel, and bore testimony of the marvellous work which God had commenced in our day, I was there, and my body was filled with light, even with the light of Christ, and the power of the testimony which I then received no man can know, except those who in like manner receive it.

When the time came for the first baptism, I was there, to be the first who should open the watery grave in a foreign land under the administrations of the truly authorized servants of God in this last dispensation. When the laying on of hands was administered for the gift of the Holy Ghost to the first few who had been baptized for the remission of sins in foreign lands, I was there, and through that ordinance I received an abiding testimony, even the testimony of Jesus, which is the spirit of prophecy.

Now, it is by the power of this spirit that I know that Joseph Smith was called of God to be the first Apostle of Jesus Christ in this last dispensation.

It is by the power of this spirit that I know that the Book of Mormon has been given to the world of mankind by the great Jehovah, as a new and everlasting covenant, for salvation if they will receive it, and for condemnation if they reject it. It is by the power of this spirit that I know the voice of God in the holy commandments and revelations which he has given to his Church through his servant Joseph Smith the Prophet; and without his Spirit no man can know these things, and no greater testimony can any man receive than the testimony of his Spirit.

Since thirty years ago I have had the privilege of travelling among strangers, by land and by sea, to bear my humble testimony of the things which I know. I have also been greatly blessed with the privilege of dwelling with the Saints at head quarters, both at Nauvoo, and in Utah Territory; and what I have seen of the marvellous displays of the power of God in behalf of his people—what I have heard of his wisdom, and of the glory and power which is in store for the faithful who endure unto the end—what I have felt of his goodness, and what I have received by the testimony of his Spirit, and of the power of his Priesthood, time would fail me to write. The testimony of the servants of God is great, but the direct testimony of God by the power of his Spirit is greater. The testimony of man leadeth unto faith, but the testimony of God, by his Spirit, leadeth unto knowledge, even to the knowledge of the Father, and of the Son, and which Spirit is the promise of eternal life which the Father giveth unto all the faithful in Christ Jesus.

Then flatter not yourselves, my kind friends, with the vain and delusive hope that I know I am following a cunningly devised fable. I know the foundation upon which I am standing—I am standing upon a rock that will remain firm and unshaken though heaven and earth shall pass away. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that I shall see him in the flesh, and shall be crowned with him in his glory, if I remain faithful to the requirements of his holy religion, which he has established by the hand

of his servant Joseph Smith the Prophet. I know that by His blood, and through the obedience I have rendered to the ordinances of his Gospel, my sins are washed away, and that I have received the sanctifying influences of his Spirit, and an abiding assurance that I shall stand in my lot in the resurrection of the just. Therefore, my soul is joyful in the Lord, and all that is within me shouteth hosannah, hosannah to God in the highest. For darkness he has given me light, for uncertainty he has established me in the truth. When I wandered in a doubtful way and cried unto him, he planted my feet in a sure path, which shineth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. He has filled my soul with blessings, and crowned my board with good things. He has heard my prayers when I called upon him for help in danger, sending his angels to deliver me out of peril.

Can I have a better religion than this? Can I serve and love a more merciful, kind, and indulgent God and Savior? I am exceedingly well satisfied with this heavenly religion, and the angels around the throne of God do not know it to be true any better than I know it to be true, according to my capacity to know in this mortal tabernacle.

For thirty years I have watched the growth of this Church and kingdom, and I do know that it has been delivered from destruction and overthrow by the power of the Almighty. Now the little one has become a thousand, and the small one a strong nation. For "Jacob shall flourish in the wilderness, and the Lamanites shall blossom as the rose. Zion shall flourish upon the hills, and rejoice upon the mountains," before the great day of the Lord shall come. Those who look for its overthrow imagine a vain thing, for it is a plant of the Lord's planting, its roots reach into eternity, and its branches will grow and spread until they overshadow the whole earth, and its leaves and fruit will heal the nations. When I am told that this is a cunningly devised fable, such words appear to me like the ravings of a mad person, or like the declarations of a person stone blind, trying to persuade men who can see that the sun shineth

not at mid-day without a cloud to intercept its rays.

If you believe that I have the faintest shadow of a wish to leave my people, with whom I have been connected for thirty years, then are you deceived; you are laboring under a strong delusion, so that you believe a lie; for were you to make me England's King, and lay at my feet England's wealth, without her debts, to forsake my religion and my people, to dwell with you, by the grace of God it would not amount to even a temptation. The wealth of all the world cannot purchase the promise of eternal life which I possess through the Gospel. The nobility, and caste, and power, and glory, and name, and title, and honor of this world, are mere trash and empty sounds, compared with the nobility, and honor, and greatness, and power, and glory of the servants of God my associates in Zion. By the grace of God I could not step down to accept of thrones and kingdoms of this world in exchange for the exalted positions and associations which I now hold with the people of God in Zion.

This is my testimony, and by it I warn all who shall read it, that God did call upon Joseph Smith, jun., and did give unto him power to lay the foundation of His Church and kingdom for the last time, preparatory to the coming of the Son of Man in the clouds of heaven. Also, that he did call upon and appoint his servant Brigham Young, a master builder, to build upon the foundation which Joseph the Prophet has laid, according to the revelations and commandments which have been given of the Lord through him. And I do know for myself by the witness of the Almighty, that these brethren are Prophets, Seers, and Revelators of God to this generation. I also know that the Apostles of the Lamb in this last dispensation, are Seers, and Revelators, and Prophets to this generation, and messengers of life, yea, swift messengers to unlock the door of the Gospel among all nations. And I do know that every faithful Elder in this Church is a Prophet, not to give commandments by revelation unto the Church, but to receive the testimony of Jesus for a witness to himself, and to aid him in

the performance of all the duties of his calling. And further, I do know that the faithful members of this Church are the covenant people of God; they are sons and daughters of the Most High, through the redemption which was made by Jesus Christ, to whom the Lord has made great and precious promises, and who will be gathered and saved from Babylon before the great day of his wrath; they will have part in the first resurrection, and be caught up to meet the Lord in the air, when the curtain of heaven shall be unfolded, and the face of the Lord will be unveiled. They are Christ's, the first fruits, they who will descend with him first. I do know that this is the only true Church on earth. I know that all those who have been faithfully warned by the Elders of this Church, and have not received their warning voice, and all those to whom the report of this work has come, and have turned a deaf ear to it, choosing darkness rather than light, will suffer the plagues that are decreed to come upon the wicked in the last days; they will not have part in the first resurrection, but they will be damned; they will be thrust down to hell, to suffer the vengeance of eternal fire; they are the rest of the dead that live not again until the thousand years are ended, who will be redeemed after the sufferings of his wrath, but where God and Christ dwell they never can come world without end. They are that great and abominable church which sitteth upon many waters, making all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication; they are deceivers, and being deceived, blind leaders of the blind, therefore woe, woe unto them, saith the Lord.

From this, my testimony, my kind friends in England and elsewhere will be better able to judge of the true state of my feelings, regarding how I view this great work, which I was in the mercy and loving kindness of my heavenly Father permitted to embrace thirty years ago.

Farewell my brethren and sisters in Europe, be more and more faithful and valiant in the testimony of Jesus. Let your prayers constantly ascend through him to the Father for deliver-

ance, and forget not that He whom we serve is mighty to save, and great shall be your joy in the Lord.

As ever, I remain your fellow-laborer in the last dispensation,

G. D. WATT.

St. Louis, Mo., June 9, 1867.

Elder F. D. Richards.

Beloved Brother,—I suppose ere this you have heard of my appointment to stay in the States another year. The President thought I was doing so well in St. Louis, that he had better keep me here another year. This, although a very great disappointment to me, I am reconciled to, and will do all the good I can. We have reorganized the St. Louis Conference, and during the winter I baptized 35 persons. Prospects are still good. Yesterday, 24 Saints left this city bound for Utah, about half of whom I baptized. I have lately returned from Nebraska city, where I bought 27 yoke of oxen for the Saints going from here; this herd of cattle is only a part of what they want. Brother George Dunford is taking 19 new Chicago wagons loaded with his own freight.

The spring has been cold and backward, but warm weather has now set in with a vengeance—warm is no name for it, it is really hot. The frontier country is swarming with grasshoppers, some fields of grain having already been destroyed.

Many anticipate an extensive Indian war. Well, if the time has come, all right; this we know, that it surely will come, the sons of Jacob will be a mighty host of warriors, God will help them, and who can stand against them.

After a while I will send you a full representation of my labors in the States.

Please remember me kindly to all the Elders and Saints, they are my friends when they love Zion. Farewell. "May God defend the right."

L. D. RUDD.

AUSTRALIA.

Christchurch, New Zealand,
April 15, 1867.

President B. Young, jun.

Dear Brother,—Enclosed I beg to forward you the second of exchange for £4 16s. 6d., and also a copy of the

list of books from my former letter, hoping you will forward the same as soon as convenient by the Panama mail, not as book parcels, but as freight. [Parcel forwarded June 8th.—Ed.]

It may perhaps please you to hear something from this far-off place, as I had the blessing conferred upon me to bear witness on my way. I have done so to the best of my ability, and the Lord has truly been with me to bear me up and to bless me.

With two brethren whom the Lord gave me here, new-born as they are, I have held public meetings to very large audiences, both noble and ignoble, but it is like a strange thing to them. Sometimes the power of the devil has been very great to make mischief—some have even come for that

very purpose; but the Lord has strengthened us on those occasions, so that they have been as though rivetted down to their seats, and the smile of ridicule has left them for a while. Many are investigating the principles of our doctrine, though mostly for the sake of curiosity; but it matters not, the seed is thus sown and scattered abroad, and having in it the pure principles of life, it will not be lost; let it lie even a dozen years in a man, and some day, to his astonishment, he will begin to feel it showing signs in his heart, by giving some motions of life. At present the people seem hard-hearted and stiff-necked, not capable of enduring sound doctrine.

I remain, dear brother, with kind regards, yours very truly,

CARL C. ASMUSSEN.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

MORMONISM.—During the past three weeks a number of persons professing this religion have established a meeting-house in Ohoka road, Kaiapoi, where they have, on each Sunday, expounded the principles of their belief to large congregations, who appear to be led more by curiosity than anything else to attend.—*The Lyttleton Times*, New Zealand.

Seventeen millions out of twenty-three millions of the Italian population are unable to read and write.

DISCOVERY OF A SILK PLANT.—The Department of State at Washington has received information from the United States consul at Lambayeque, Peru, that an important discovery had recently been made in Peru of the silk plant. Preparations were being made to cultivate it upon an extensive scale. The shrub is 3ft. or 4ft. in height. The silk is inclosed in a pod, of which each plant gives a great number, and is declared to be superior in fineness and quality to the production of the silk-worm.

AN OPPORTUNE DISCOVERY.—It is a little remarkable that an island should have been discovered on the route between San Francisco and China, just as the new line of American steamers is to be established there. The great obstacle to the establishment of that line is the great length of the route—making it necessary for steamers to carry so much coal as to have little room for cargo. It has, indeed, been confidently predicted that the enterprise must fail, from this cause if no other, to be profitable; and although the early trips of the Pacific mail steamers have dispelled this apprehension to some extent, sagacious commercial men have by no means considered the problem as fully solved. But the discovery of an island, on the very route followed, which can serve as a coaling station, put the question at rest forever. This affords, perhaps, the most striking illustration of that fundamental maxim of political economy, that the supply will always equal the demand, to be found on record. As soon as that route was to be opened, nothing was so much wanted as an island; and forthwith the want has been supplied! The Pacific Mail Company, it is said, will establish a coal depot there at once.—*New York Times*, June 13.